

This Briskness (Java)

Zolof The Rock & Roll Destroyer

Cup of Joe, Java.
Have a cup of tea.
He sits across from me luminously.
Cupid's cross-eyes got nothing on me, please.
I woke up pretty early, girly, curly, blonde hair.

Oh, I know something has to happen.
But it's so cold we pretend we're smoking.

This briskness is ridiculous.
I know, I know.

As when I want to walk away.
I walk, I walk.
I won't
Don't dare take my eyes off your lips.
Now it's time to go home.
Don't you know I don't want to go?
I want to tell you but I choke, no joke.

Oh I know crush's definition.
But it's so cold and I can't keep from grinning.

This briskness is ridiculous.
I know, I know.